THE BLOOMFIELD RECORD.

THE ONLY PAPER PUBLISHED IN BLOOMFIELD.

Contains each week full reports of all occurrences taking place in Bloomfield; complete description of all local projects undertaken; editorials urging the claims of matters of interest to the town; a summary of the news of the week and a carefully selected miscellany of reading matter.

THE RECORD is the sole paper issued in Bloomfield. Very many of those on its subscription list buy largely in New York and Newark. Its value as an advertising medium must therefore be apparent.

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EDITOR OF THE RECORD,
BLOOMFIELD, N. J.

M. H. CLARK, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Bloomfield Record.

BLOOMFIELD, N. J., OCT. 2, 1880.

SOME MISTAKES OF PARTISANS.

(From the New York Times.)

If we have occasion at all times to deplore that our public men are politicians rather than statesmen, we have special cause for regret on this account during an active political canvass. Then more than ever are they disposed to take a narrow view of the perpetual contest between parties; to appeal to prejudices and fears rather than to rational convictions; to excite the passions rather than persuade the intellect. The men who show a clear conception of underlying principles, and deal with the questions at issue in the spirit of statesmanship, are few. Most of the leaders endeavor to arouse and excite, rather than to convince and to win. The mistake of this method of electioneering in times like the present consists in an assumption that the task to be performed is simply to arouse the members of a party to action, to overcome indifference and dispel apathy, and to bring the people up to a performance of their political duties. There is no doubt that this needs to be done, and at a time when party lines are sharply drawn and there are no wavering or doubtful minds, it may be the chief business of an effective canvass. But the fact needs to be recognized that the considerations at present involved in our politics are somewhat mixed, and affect different minds differently. There are waverers and doubters, not merely among the thoughtless and the sordid, but among men who think. There is a chance that they may vote one way or the other, or that they may not vote at all, and it is possible for their action to decide an election in a critical State. There are many intelligent people who are fond of saying that they care nothing for politics or for parties, but they wish to see public affairs properly administered, and questions of policy affecting material interests and popular rights dealt with in a spirit of soberness and wisdom. A display of statesmanship in thought and purpose on the part of the leaders of a party might win such men as these when the mere rant of partisanship would repel them.

The Republican party especially has an opportunity now for an effective appeal to the common sense and the sober reason of the people. There are broad principles underlying the present contest in regard to which it holds a strong position. It represents the idea of nationality and the protection of every citizen in his rights. In regard to questions of finance, of honest and economical management, of improvement in the character of the civil service, it has at least created claims to confidence which are altogether wanting to its opponents, and it is in a position to give promise of an advance instead of a retrogression. It has here ample material for making a strong case for itself, and for appealing for support to earnest and thinking men. There is enough in the record of the Democratic party justifying sober and even severe criticism, to give ground for fair attack, but it should be attack upon its policy and its tendencies calculated to win men away from it rather than denunciation that drives them to an angry clinging to past associations. The need is to strengthen men in their convictions, and to persuade those who are unconvinced by setting forth the issues at stake, and showing how they are to be affected by the ascendency of the one or the other party, and, more than all, by statesman-like views to give promise of statesmanlike action. Nothing is gained by raising false issues or misrepresenting the motives, purposes, or position of an antagonist.

A common mistake of the mere politician is to underrate the general intelligence, to presume that a statement will be accepted without allowance merely because it is made, and to assume a lack of independent judgment in those who are appealed to. However true this may be of a considerable mass of unthinking partisans on both sides, it is not true of those whose thought and expression go to make up what we call public opinion. The decisive power in our politics is lodged in a minority, an intelligent and independent minority, given to examining the questions presented for its judgment and of forming opinions and adopting a course of action based upon convictions. It is not easily deceived or easily led, but it is open to conviction. It is the swaying of this minority from one side to the other that produces political changes; it is its position on one side or the other that produces a majority. It is an everlasting third party, whose existence is too often ignored, and which needs to be addressed more frequently and more honestly. The regular party which secures its adherence will win in a close contest, but it is not secured by the ordinary tirades of small or of narrow politicians.

There is yet another mistake which partisan leaders make in presuming too much on the effectiveness of management. Organization and management are useful things when they do not degenerate into coercion and tyranny. People are fond of being led only in the direction in which they wish to go. They do not like to be driven at all. They do not like to be managed when they are conscious of it. To excite people's confidence and direct their voluntary efforts is a different thing from laying plans for them in regard to which they are not consulted, and endeavoring to compel their execution. At sundry times and at divers places in our politics there has been altogether too much management, and the result has been revolt and demoralization instead of effectiveness.

COMFORTABLE REFLECTIONS FOR FARMERS.

While the percentage of profit on the investment in farming enterprises is notoriously small, it is nevertheless, taking into consideration the comparative certainty and small degree of risk, very satisfactory as compared with other kinds of business. If the farmer could have a fair chance, if he was not constantly combined against, imposed upon and defrauded, his lot would be a very desirable one. Repeal all class legislation to day, and, even with all the losses which he has suffered from monopolies in the past, he will take new courage, and go steadily on from prospering to prosper, even upon his three per centum income. A man of industry and good, sound judgment, under favorable circumstances, will make himself a comfortable home and accumulate a competence on the farm. His industry will cause the acres to bud and blossom, and his judgement will keep him out of risky side enterprises and from getting head over heels in debt. The curse of any man or of any business is debt, and outside speculation usually leads the farmer into it. As a rule, it is best to stick to one business. With few exceptions, the man who gets too many irons in the fire will get some of the irons burned, and will be very lucky if he does not get some of his fingers badly scorched. So almost universal is the operation of this rule that the world is accustomed to wait patiently for the downfall of any man with two or three kinds of business on hand, and if such a man happens to get through all right, instead of getting credit for being a legitimate exception, he is turned off with the simple exclamation, What a lucky fellow! Successful farming requires all the force and ingenuity of one brain. Slipshod farming will conduct itself, but not so good farming. Anybody can plant and sow, and anybody can gather what grows. But not everybody can do either as it ought to be done. Farming is a complicated science—the grand aggregate of all sciences—and it requires hard study and close application.

Entertaining the now pretty generally exploded idea that anybody can farm, or that the farm will take care of itself, many a farmer has tried to live on the farm, and devote the most, or, to be reasonable in expression, a part of his time to other callings. In ninety-nine cases out of a hundred disaster has resulted, and both farm and outside business have been smashed; and in view of what the past has shown in this particular, the best advice that can be given is to stick to the farm if you have one, or to let the farm alone if you are determined to enter upon or continue in some other business.

The risks in farming, as already stated, are comparatively few. There is no danger of ruin arising from competition; there is none arising from the treachery of business associates. The farm, under ordinary circumstances, is sure to furnish enough to make the family comfortable, and extraordinary circumstances, which are of a providential character always, are not very apt to exist. The farmer is engaged in the production of articles which the public must have. It makes no difference what else the people do without they must have bread. They can wear their old clothes, but they must have new flour, and while a depression of the times may limit the demand, it cannot wholly destroy it. Thus is the farmer engaged in a business which is always active. If other kinds of business are flourishing, agriculture must be on the very topmost round; if other kinds of business are depressed, agriculture must still be on a round a little above any other business.

In mercantile or purely speculative business, there is no certainty of safety for a week, and scarcely for an hour. Financial panics may come and swallow up values until the merchant is ruined and the speculator stranded; competition may bankrupt one, ten or scores of merchants. A. T. Stewart, with his immense fortune, could at any time ruin a house that was carrying a large line of goods. But A. T. Stewart, with all his millions, could never have ruined a farmer who owned a nice farm, and was out of debt. Within a couple of weeks a prominent member of the Chicago Board of Trade has gone to pieces. Every one was surprised. There was nothing in his failure to cause surprise; it is a surprise that more do not go. But if news should come that a farmer who had for years been entirely free from debt, and had been raising good crops all the time, had gone into bankruptcy, it would astonish every one, except that they would account for it upon the grounds of outside speculation. Farming is a pretty sure business, and if it can be relieved of some of the unjust burdens that are pressing it down the farmer can afford to be content.—*Western Rural.*

SOMERSET COUNTY FAIR.

The 11th Annual Fair of the Somerset County Agricultural Society will be held on their grounds in Somerville, on Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday, Oct. 5th, 6th, 7th, and 8th. There is to be, it is stated, a fine display of horses, cattle, sheep, swine, poultry, farm products, machinery, ladies' work of all descriptions, etc. For list of premiums, or further information, application should be made to Wm. S. Potter, Secretary, at Somerville, N. J.

FINE STAGE COSTUMES.

In Anna Dickinson's play "An American Girl," Fanny Davenport, at the Fifth Avenue Theatre, New York, wears half a dozen marvelously beautiful dresses that cost her $11,000. The diamond necklace which she wears in act third cost $22,000 at Tiffany's. The play has been superbly put on the stage and is stated to have made a great fashionable hit. The theatre is packed nightly. The performance now begins at 8:15, terminating at 10:40.

INDISPENSABLE TO ADVERTISERS.

We are in receipt of a copy of the *American Newspaper Directory* for 1880, published by Messrs. George P. Rowell & Co. of New York. The completeness of this volume and its admirable adaptation to the needs of advertisers would seem to make it absolutely indispensable to those who wish to advertise extensively at all and with discrimination. The name of every newspaper in the United States and Canada is given and also the character and circulation of each.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

WESTMINSTER PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Fremont street, corner Franklin street.—Rev. Duncan Kennedy, D. D., Pastor. Sabbath services, 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M.; Sunday-school, 12 noon. Weekly prayer meetings at 7¾ o'clock each Thursday evening, in Chapel parlor.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—Rev. W. L. Hoagland, pastor. Sunday services: Preaching 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M. Sunday-school, 2½ P. M. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7:45. Class meetings Tuesday and Friday evenings at 7:45.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Rev. H. W. Ballantine, Pastor. Public worship on the Sabbath at 10:30 A. M. and 7 30 P. M. Sunday-school at 12 M. Sunday-school prayer meeting, Sabbath, at 7 P. M. Weekly prayer meeting, Thursday at 7:45 P. M.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.—Rev. Ezra D. Simons, Pastor. Sunday services: Preaching at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M.; Sunday-school, 12 M. The Lord's Supper on the first Sabbath of each month, close of morning service. Meetings for prayer, praise and exposition of the Word of God, Tuesday and Thursday at 7:45 P. M. Gospel temperance meeting Saturday evening at 7:30 o'clock. All are cordially invited.

CHRIST CHURCH (EPISCOPAL).—Liberty street; W. G. Farrington, D. D., Rector. Morning service 10½ o'clock; evening service, 7½; Sunday School, 3.

EVENTS OF THE WEEK PAST

BLOOMFIELD BATTALION IN LINE.

A BRILLIANT SPECTACLE—MANY HOUSES ILLUMINATED ALONG THE LINE OF MARCH—CROWDS OF SPECTATORS TO WITNESS THE PARADE.

The parade last night was a grand success. There were about 500 men in the line, and they presented a fine appearance when marching. The Bloomfield Battalion, consisting of the Watsessing Company, under the command of Captain Quimby; the Bloomfield Light Guards, Captain Cockefair; the Colored Company, Captain Robinson; and the Bloomfield Battery, Captain Price, formed on Glenwood avenue, with the right resting on Linden avenue.

They marched to the Centre, where they were met by the Van Riper Guards, Captain Miller, and the Colored Company, Captain Cook, of Montclair, who joined in the line, and the march was continued down Bloomfield avenue to Watsessing avenue, to Myrtle street, to Prospect street, to Willow street, to Orange street, to Franklin street, to Washington avenue, to Bloomfield avenue, to Ridgewood avenue. Here the Montclair companies left the line, and the march was continued by the Bloomfield Battalion through Ridgewood avenue to Washington avenue, to Midland avenue, to Linden avenue, to Thomas street, to Washington avenue, to the Centre, and was dismissed.

Many houses along the line of march were illuminated, especially noticeable being those of Messrs. Crane, Capin, Stout, Madison, Scherff, Wilde, Davis, Russell, Campbell, Ward, Langstroth, McIntosh, Hedden, Reford, Pancoast, Blair, Vansant, Eveland, Theo. Cadmus, Henry Cadmus, Harvey, Freeman, Chatterton, and others, and great enthusiasm was manifested. At Watsessing the line was halted and sweet cider—for which the thanks of the Battalion are due to the Watsessing Club—was given to those in the ranks.

The houses of Messrs. John Sherman, F. C. Pilch, M. A. Daly, Nathaniel Lawrence, Captain Heartt, and many others of Watsessing, were finely illuminated.

About forty salutes were fired by the Battery, few windows, however, being broken. The whole parade was under the command of Colonel Blair and Lieutenant-Colonel Hayes, and was conducted in a fine manner by them. The Temperance Band of Orange, which had been engaged, performed its part in an exceedingly good manner.

MONTCLAIR REPUBLICANS.

THEIR SECOND MEETING OF THE CAMPAIGN—AN ADDRESS BY CORTLANDT PARKER, ESQ.

The second meeting of the campaign in Montclair was held in Jacobus' Hall at that place on Thursday evening last. The attendance was large, filling the audience room in every part. Cortland Parker, Esq., was the speaker of the evening and his remarks were listened to throughout with respectful attention.

Mr. Parker began his address as follows: "I confess that I am engaged in this campaign with greater, perhaps, than ordinary anxiety. I have felt that this was the last effort of the Democracy to obtain a hold upon the government. Every sign, every action on their part indicates despair. They have chosen a candidate out of our ranks—at least, if he was not in our ranks he fought in our ranks and ought never to have been found out of them. The man who fought at Gettysburg as General Hancock fought there ought still to be found with the party that is seeking to preserve the national union. More than that, every means is employed for victory and the Democrats are counselled, if not led, by the most astute politician under the American sky—a man ready for any device and with an ingenuity than can be equalled by no other man in the country. You can see the hand of a master in their strategy.

And you see also that at the news that Maine had not gone Republican there came a shiver over the country as if some cold, icy wind had swept over it and the credit of the nation receded one and a half per cent. Two thousand million dollars of indebtedness represent the debt of the nation and the mere ill news from Maine, the mere possibility for one moment injected into the public mind, that the country might go Democratic made a difference—if you will figure it down—of thirty millions of dollars to the national treasury. A stronger fact could not be given to show why we should be anxious for the result of the present election, why we should do all within our might to retain the prosperity of our nation."

The main part of Mr Parker's address was the comparison of the records of the two parties and the inference therefrom of the Republican party's superiority.

Mr Parker was escorted to Jacobus Hall by the Montclair companies of "Boys in Blue" and during the evening there was a parade of this command and the Bloomfield Battalion.

CORNET BAND PUBLIC REHEARSAL.

The second public rehearsal of the Bloomfield Cornet Band, on Tuesday evening was attended by a large and cultured audience. The programme consisted of the following pieces which were rendered in excellent style:

1. Racquet	*Miss Simmons*
2. National Airs	
3. Boccaccio	*Suppe*
4. Serenade	*Ripley*
5. Medley	*Dodworth*
6. Memorial March	*Ripley*

The band is under the leadership of Mr. E. W. Morris and is in fine condition of drill. Following are the names of the members:

F. M. Hinkle	Solo Eb Cornet
L. E. Bliss	Solo Bb Cornet
C. E. Bartholomew	" "
F. A. Bartholomew	" "
L. G. Peloubet	" "
H. C. Crane	First Bb Cornet
W. Peloubet	Second Cornet
F. B. Biddulph	" "
H. B. Sheldon, Jr	Solo Eb Alto
F. Eveland	" "
C. E. Davis	First Eb Alto
S. Cueman	" "
T. W. Langstroth, Jr	Tenor
C. E. Maxfield	Baritone
C. D. M. Peele	Bb Bass
H. C. Edmiston	Eb Bass
Robt. Dodd	"
J. K. Morris	Side Drum
W. Langstroth	" "
J. C. Pierson	Bass Drum
E. W. Morris	Piccolo

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE IN MONTCLAIR.

SEVERAL BUILDINGS BURNED TO THE GROUND—FORTUNATE ESCAPE OF THE MORRIS BLOCK.

A serious fire occurred in Montclair at an early hour Thursday morning, involving the destruction of several buildings in the rear of William S. Morris' new store and factory building at the junction of Bloomfield avenue and Old Road. The fire was first discovered in a frame tenement house on the Old Road, and the flames spread with great rapidity, communicating to the rear buildings of the old Morris factory. In a short time this too was enveloped in flames, and the fire had reached what was formerly Morris' store, but lately had been an ice cream saloon. All efforts to stay the progress of the fire proved unavailing, and the three buildings were burned to the ground. The flames communicated to two frame dwelling houses belonging to the estate of Ezekiel Jacobus, and they too were destroyed. A barn which stood in the rear of these houses was consumed.

At one time it seemed as if the fine block of buildings at the junction of Bloomfield avenue and the Old Road, known as the new Morris buildings, would fall a prey to the flames, but they were saved. The fire is supposed to have been of incendiary origin. Some weeks ago the occupant of one of the buildings was awakened by one of his children, who told him that he smelled smoke, and on examination he found that the building was on fire. The flames were quickly extinguished before any serious damage was done, but it was evident that the fire was the work of an incendiary. The loss from Thursday's fire is unknown.

A BEREAVEMENT.

The following obituary notice of Elisha Bliss, Jr., a brother of our fellow-townsman, Mr. F. C. Bliss, appeared in the *Hartford Courant* of September 29th:

Mr. Elisha Bliss, Jr., president of the American publishing company of this city, died at his residence on Asylum avenue yesterday, in the 59th year of his age. Mr. Bliss was born in Springfield, Mass., and was formerly in the retail dry goods trade in that city. Subsequently he went to New York city and engaged in the dry goods jobbing trade there, residing in New Jersey. About fifteen years ago he came to this city and entered the American publishing company, and eventually became its president, his son Francis E. Bliss being the secretary. Mr. Bliss was a man of great energy, a thorough master of the subscription book publishing business and an excellent organizer of agencies. He was a good judge of what would suit the popular mind, and his quick perception well fitted him to select the proper agents to bring his publication before the public. Under his superintendence the principal books of "Mark Twain" have been published by the American publishing company, "The Innocents Abroad" being the first one brought out, we believe, and all of which have reached a large sale. The cause of his death was neuralgia of the heart, from which he had suffered since last spring. His wife, by a second marriage, and two sons, Francis E. and Walter, and two daughters, Hattie E. and a child of 3 years, survive him. He had accumulated a competence in his business and had several policies of insurance on his life—one being for $5000. His father Mr. Elisha Bliss, is now living at the age of 93, making his home with the family on Asylum Avenue. A brother, R. W. Bliss, is also in the publishing business in this city. The interment will take place in Springfield.

CAMPAIGN BOYS IN DRILL PARADE.

The drill parade on Monday night of the Bloomfield Battery and the Boys in Blue, under command of Captains Price and Cockefair, was well conducted, and presented a fine appearance. The line was formed on Broad street and marched thence down Bloomfield avenue to Race street, to Franklin, to Broad, to Park avenue, to Bloomfield avenue, to the Centre, and there was dismissed.

SECOND REPUBLICAN MASS-MEETING.

The second Republican mass-meeting of the campaign will be held in Library Hall, on Tuesday evening next. The Hon. Phineas Jones, the Republican nominee for Congress, the Hon. Jos. Coult, of Newark, and the Hon. Edward Fitch, of New York, will make addresses. Music will be rendered by the Bloomfield Colored Cornet Band.

Information in regard to naturalization can be obtained of Mr. J. Banks Reford, at his office over the Post-office.

A pear tree of Mr. Wm. R. Peters has produced a specimen this Summer of remarkable size. It measures in circumference 13 inches, and weighs a pound and a half.

Professor Allen Latham, of New York City, a performer on the flute of first-class ability, has been added to the array of talent already engaged for the German Theological Seminary concert.

The Rev. Wm. G. Schauffler, D.D., deems it unadvisable, at his present advanced age, to attempt to fill the duties of the professorship in Hebrew at the German Theological Seminary and will not, therefore, as announced in last week's RECORD, take the position.

A party consisting of eight couples engaged a wagon on Wednesday night and drove over the mountain to Livingston to attend a literary entertainment in that place. Among them were some excellent singers who made the ride delightful with their happy songs. They arrived home early in the morning well pleased with their night's enjoyment.

THE SWEET POTATO CROP.

The *Tribune* obtains from one of the leading dealers in sweet potatoes in Washington Market the following information in regard to the sweet potato crop of 1880: There is now no doubt that there will be an abundance of sweet potatoes this year. Along the east shore of Virginia, where most of the stock is now coming from, there was a large amount of ground planted, and the yield has been very good; the quality is excellent. Delaware "sweets" are just beginning to arrive, and there, also, there will be a good crop. It is probable that the crop generally will exceed that of last year. The Delaware tubers are considered the best, and the Virginia stock ranks next. A considerable quantity is raised in New Jersey, but they are of inferior quality, generally small, and cook unsatisfactorily. A large part of the Delaware crop is kiln dried every year to make them keep late in the Winter. The crop is planted at different times, so that it matures about as fast as wanted during the Fall. Farmers began digging some time ago, and will continue until November.

The bulk of the crop comes to market in sailing vessels, which hold from 500 to 1,000 barrels each. Large quantities also come by the Old Dominion steamers from Norfolk and Richmond. Others are shipped by railroad by the way of Baltimore. Sweet potatoes are generally packed for shipment in barrels with canvas tops. Holes are cut in the sides to admit the air, as they are more delicate than their Irish cousins and easily decay. Sometimes they are shipped in bulk by vessels, but then they are less likely to keep well. Large quantities are reshipped to Albany, Troy, Hartford, New Haven, Providence, Boston, and lesser cities. At present the best sweet potatoes are selling at $2.50 a barrel, and common stock at $2; but dealers expect prices to drop to $1.50 a little later in the season. Plump, bright tubers will be found to have the best cooking qualities; those which are elongated and dark colored are always inferior. Efforts to raise sweet potatoes in New York and other Northern States have not met with much success. Some are raised in the West, particularly around St. Louis, and with these that part of the country is supplied.

NOTES AT THE ANTIPODES.

A LETTER FROM A BLOOMFIELD RESIDENT VISITING AUSTRALIA.

CHARACTERISTICS OF THE PHYSICAL FEATURES OF HONOLULU—THE WAYS AND MANNERS OF ITS NATIVES—AN ATTEMPTED ENTRANCE TO THE KING'S GARDEN—THE HONOLULU PARLIAMENT.

STEAMER "CITY OF SYDNEY,"
AT SEA, July 19th, 1880.

DEAR ONES AT HOME:

My last letter I mailed at Honolulu before I had seen the place. The day before we got there we had some severe weather and had to put about and lay before the storm some hours, and so did not arrive until ten o'clock the 12th inst. I have been taking notes and will write now from them.

A few minutes after our arrival we made up a party of four gentlemen to see the city, etc. After visiting the post-office and mailing our letters, and attending to some business, we went to a stable and took, or hired, four saddle-horses at $1.00 an hour and started. After viewing the city, we started for the shell beach, some five miles away. Our horses, or rather ponies—for they were small in stature—were inclined to want their own way, until they found that we were masters of the situation. But you should have seen us—it was a laughable sight. To one of our number it was the first experience, and none of us could be called graceful horsemen. The drive from the city to the beach is a fine one, lined on both sides throughout with banana and cocoanut trees and tropical plants in great variety. Along the base of a mountain where, at a good many places, was a precipitous cliff to the ocean below, the surf breaking upon its perpendicular rocks would send up clouds of spray that in a few moments would have completely drenched us had we tarried. About four miles from the town we came upon a low sandy beach beyond which was a coral reef where the surf was dashing and thundering so as to be heard for some distance, and I could not but think what must be the feelings of the mariner as he approaches or is driven near these shoals by a storm on a dark night—when the appalling cry goes from to mouth "Breakers Ahead." Not an enviable situation I can apprehend. Beyond we come upon a splendid beach as near like that at Ocean Grove as any I can imagine, when, at low tide, numbers of beautiful shells can be gathered. Unfortunately for us it was high tide and our limited time would not permit our staying long and so we got but a very small variety of shells and only one piece of coral worth saving—the mushroom coral, a piece about the size of the palm of your hand. But we were well paid for our trip. At the beach we saw numbers of natives bathing and frolicking in the surf—the men and women together, with only a very small and rather narrow strip of cloth around the loins. And we saw a considerable number of the natives at work in the fields, with the same dress—or undress.

On our way back to town we stopped several times at the huts of the natives and, dismounting, went into the interior. We could not by language make them understand our wants, but by signs they knew we wanted a drink of water. This was invariably our excuse although not in the least thirsty; but while waiting for the water we had time to observe the interior of their dwellings and notice their ways. Their houses are rude structures, sometimes built of sawed lumber but more often made with bamboo and having thatched straw roofs, one and two rooms being the rule, three rooms the exception. They have no chairs or tables but sit upon rugs and eat from dishes held in their laps or between their knees. Almost every hut has an artesian or pipe well, only having to go below ground twenty feet on the average to reach good flowing water, and no pumps or well sweeps are needed. This only in the valley. On the mountain sides are numerous springs that afford water for all purposes and no wells are dug. At each place that we stopped we would drop the natives a ten-cent piece and it was worth double that to see the expressions of their faces. After receiving the ten-cent piece at one hut the native girl—about sweet sixteen—went out of the house and picked us each a boquet of flowers and pinned it upon the front of our hats. A sister, younger, in the meanwhile braided a flower with a long stem (very similar to our daisy) into a wreath or band for our hats, and we rode into town and went on board the steamer thus bedecked with posies. We came into town by another road from that we took when we went out and came upon the palace of King Kalakhua (pronounced *Calico*). The gate to the grounds being open, and seeing no one to stop us, we started to drive in but had not passed the entrance before we were confronted by three guards who, with drawn swords, barred our entrance and looked savagely upon us—ready to carve us up if we went any further; and, thinking discretion was evidently the better part of valor, we withdrew and took our way—away—as fast as convenient to the stable and again were on foot bound to the steamer.

The town is situated at the foot of a mountain called the "Palla," which rises 1,700 feet from the sea. To the right and left of the town is a valley or gradually ascending slope extending for miles inland and giving fine pasturage for cattle and sheep, and beyond are coffee and sugar plantations. Our limited time did not admit of our visiting any plantation or large sugar press as we should have liked. The streets of the town are narrow and have no sidewalks. The stores and bazaars open directly upon the street, and are filled with gaudy draperies to take the eye and tickle the vanity of the Kanakas. The fruits that here grow in profusion on each house above the store, on the second story, overhang the piazzas so as, in the narrowest streets, to leave only a few feet between them for the sunlight to penetrate to the passer-by below. There are a good many Chinese in Honolulu and, as in San Francisco, they have their own quarter of the city; but here they are welcomed by the people, and emigration is encouraged. We had some fifty in the steerage of the steamer coming to make their homes here.

The Parliament was in session on this day and it made a very creditable appearance—the native Kanakas predominating in numbers, some of them speaking very good English. When a bill or resolution was presented at the desk it was read in both English and Kanaka, and all questions to be voted upon were given in both languages. The room they meet in will favorably compare with our several State legislation halls, and does credit to the enterprise of the people.

In the city the natives have to cover up their nudity and do so by wearing a loose flowing wrapper for the women and pants and undershirt for the men. Their city laws and ordinances are very strict—allowing no one to drive at a speed above a dog-trot, and all drunkeness or noisy conduct is at once stopped. The sale of liquor hence is limited, but the natives love whiskey and smuggle it into their houses and there indulge themselves to their hearts content. The climate is always warm the temperature scarcely varying more than 20 degrees in the twelve months.

At the wharf where our steamer lay were crowds of native boys swimming, and the passengers would throw nickels into the water to see them dive for them, and very rarely would they fail to get the money. On the wharf were Kanaka men and women with fruits, shells, coral and seed jewelry for sale, and many of the passengers bought largely.

At five P. M. we sailed and bid good-bye to the city of Honolulu where we had enjoyed a very pleasant day on shore, and been instructed as well as pleased. I have tried to give a faithful description of what I saw, and hope you will enjoy reading as much as I did seeing.

L. E. PAGE.

HIGGINS' GERMAN LAUNDRY SOAP

Is perfectly pure, being made of carefully selected stock, and is therefore the cheapest. Ask your grocer for it, and see that you get only the genuine article. A trial will convince you of its merits.

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining unclaimed in the Post Office at Bloomfield, N. J., on WEDNESDAY, Sept. 29, 1880:

Baldwin, Mrs. Jane E.	Olds, Alice
Clark, Aaron	Osborn, Ellen
Dalton, Fred	Riker, Geo. W.
Firmen, James	Stansfield, Wm.
Hammon, Mrs. A.	Westervelt, Alex.
King, Mrs. H.	Worth, Thos.
Lewis, E. J.	Zeim, Fritz
Morgan, L.	

Any person calling for the above will please ask for "advertised" letters. H. DODD, P. M.

Warranted to Kill.

Housewives and others annoyed by moths, carpet-bugs, etc., will be interested to learn that at last a positive remedy for their extermination has been discovered. Livingston exterminators, sold only in Bloomfield by DANIEL H. PEIL, Undertaker, Glenwood Avenue is warranted to kill them without injuring the finest fabric. Easily supplied and not offensive.

NOTICE.

The next regular meeting of the Bloomfield Athletic Club will be held in the rooms of the Bloomfield Club, on Liberty street, on Wednesday, October 6th, 1880, at 8 o'clock, P. M.

The regular meeting of the executive committee will be held on Monday, October 4th, 1880, at 8 o'clock, P. M., at the residence of Mr. Chambers.

The formal opening of the grounds will take place on Saturday, October 9th, 1880, at 4 o'clock, P. M.

THE GRAND

Vocal and Instrumental

CONCERT

GIVEN BY THE STUDENTS OF THE

Bloomfield Theological Seminary

WILL TAKE PLACE AT

LIBRARY HALL

ON FRIDAY, OCT. 15, 1880,

AT 8 O'CLOCK, SHARP.

BEST TALENT SECURED.

TICKETS, 50 CENTS; RESERVED SEATS, 25 Cents Extra. Tickets may be procured at Scherff's Drug Store.

[illegible] the lowest [illegible]

NOTICE.

The undersigned [illegible] will immediately [illegible] nue, brick bu[illegible]ed, having suddenly been taken [illegible] cient time to [illegible] after removing to Bloomfield avenue [illegible] place of business, and before even having sufficient [illegible] forming his p[illegible] a few weeks to be enabled, by God's help with [illegible]ness as heretofore, to continue his [illegible]

R. WALKER.

THE

Bloomfield Savings Institution.

All sums deposited on or before October 1st, 1880, will bear interest from that date.

T. C. DODD, Treasurer.

FOR RENT.

BLOOMFIELD FLOURING MILLS.

H. B. SHEARS & Co., having rented the above property of J. W. Potter for a term of three years—for the purpose of re-milling middlings—are desirous of moving the machinery they put up for this purpose to Chicago, and will sub-let said mill to responsible parties, for balance of term. They will also sell two teams of horses with heavy spring delivery wagons, harness, etc., together or single.

Call at the mill for particulars.

Annual Fall Games!

OF THE

MONTCLAIR ATHLETIC CLUB

Will be held on their grounds,

Myrtle Ave. cor. Mountain Ave.,

TUESDAY, NOV. 2, 1880,

At 3 o'clock, P. M.

The following events will be contested:

100 Yards Dash—TRIAL HEATS—Handicap.

Quarter-Mile Run—Handicap.

Running High Jump.

Half-Mile Run—Handicap.

One Mile Walk.

100 Yard Hurdle Race—(6 Hurdles, 2 feet 10 inches high).

Throwing the Hammer—16 pounds.

1 Mile Run—Handicap.

Putting the Shot—16 pounds.

100 Yards Dash—FINAL HEATS—Scratch.

Tug of War—TEAMS OF 4 MEN—(Weight of team not to exceed 600 lbs.)

Gold and Silver Medals will be awarded to the first and second winners, respectively, of each event, excepting Tug of War.

Games open to members of the Club and any amateur friends properly introduced by members.

Entries will be received until October 23d, at BENHAM'S Drug Store, Montclair, or by members of committee.

Entrance Fee for participants, 50 cents for each event.

WM. L. LUDLAM, H. D. WARREN, } Com. on Games.

MADISON SQUARE THEATRE.

24th Street, adjoining 5th Ave. Hotel, N. Y.

STEELE MACKAYE, Manager.

Evenings at 8:30. Saturday Matinee at 2.

MACKAYE'S DOUBLE STAGE.

PERFECT VENTILATION BY MECHANICAL MEANS, EXQUISITE INTERIOR, &c.

EIGHTH MONTH — Of the Great Play, HAZEL KIRKE. — EIGHTH MONTH

The Greatest Dramatic Success of Years.

Seats secured by mail or telegraph. Prices, $1.50, $1, 75c., 50c. Box office open from 8 a. m.

HAVERLY'S

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE,

Corner of Broadway and 28th St., N. Y.

J. H. HAVERLY......Proprietor and Manager.

EVERY EVENING AT 8.

Wednesday and Saturday Matinee at 2.

Engagement of America's Leading Comedienne,

FANNY DAVENPORT,

In the new American Play, written expressly for her by Anna Dickinson, entitled

An American Girl!

A PLAY OF TO-DAY.

Supported by a Cast of great strength.

PRICES—Evening: $1.50, $1.00, 75c., 50c., 25c. Matinee Prices—$1.00, 75c., 50c., 25c.

The Bloomfield Savings Institution has money to loan on Bond and Mortgage at six per cent.

T. C. DODD, Treasurer.

CHAS. F. A. KLEIN

Is prepared to give instruction upon the ORGAN OR PIANO-FORTE, AND IN MUSICAL COMPOSITION; ALSO, IN GERMAN.

For terms, etc., please address letters to P. O. Box 210, Bloomfield.

W. H. & R. E. CADMUS,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Combination Game Tables with four games: Chess, Checkers, Dominoes and Cards.

Ladies' Work Tables with inlaid tops.

Fancy Brackets, Wall Pockets, Hanging Baskets, Etc., Etc.

ORGANS AND MELODEONS Tuned and Repaired by practical Organ makers.

P. O. Box 156. BLOOMFIELD, N. J.

Fine Stationery.

Novelties in Papetries.

AT MARSH'S PHARMACY.

Octavo and Commercial Note.—Fools Cap and Legal Cap.—Crane's Fine Octavo: four tints.—Imperial Quadrille.—Papetries, all prices and qualities—Card Paps—Mourning Paper—Envelopes, all kinds—Pens, Ink and Ink Wells.

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A. S. BARNES & CO., Publishers,
111 & 113 William St., New York.

NEW YORK & GREENWOOD LAKE R. R.

Chambers and 23nd Street Ferries New York.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

Leave Upper Montclair—5 52, 7 02, 7 41, 8 16, 8 55, 10 02, A.M. 1 41, 4 55, 5 55, P.M.

Leave Montclair—5 57, 7 06, 7 46, 8 19, 9 00, 10 07, A.M. 1 46, 4 59, 6 00, P.M.

Leave Bloomfield—6 01, 7 12, 7 50, 8 [illegible] 9 [illegible], 10 10, A.M. 1 50, 5 03, 6 03, P.M.

Arrive at New York—6 40, 7 50, 8 30, 9 00, 9 40, 10 50, A.M. 2 25, 5 50, 6 50, P.M.

Sunday Train from Bloomfield at 8 00, A.M.

TRAINS GOING WEST.

Leave New York—6 30, 7 40, 8 30, A.M. 12 10, 3 40, 4 40, 5 40, 6 20, 7 45, P.M.

Arrive at Bloomfield—7 23, 8 36, 9 14, A.M. 12 58, 4 22, 5 16, 6 18, 7 00, 8 28, P.M.

Arrive at Montclair—7 28, 8 40, 9 18, A.M. 12 57, 4 27, 5 20, 6 23, 7 04, 8 34, P.M.

Arrive at Upper Montclair—7 32, 8 45, 9 23, A.M. 1 02, 4 31, 5 24, 6 27, 7 08, 8 38, P.M.

Sunday Trains from New York, 12 midnight on Saturday, 8 45, A.M. and 6 45, P.M.

ESSEX COUNTY, Surrogate's Office—August 7, 1880—Frederick H. Gibbens, executor of Amelia C. Connelly, dec'd.—Surrogate's order to limit creditors.

On application of the above named executor it is ordered that said executor give public notice to the creditors of the said decedent, to bring in their debts, demands or claims against the same, under oath, within nine months from this date, by setting up a copy of this order, within twenty days hereafter, in five of the most public places in the County of Essex, for two months, and also, within the said twenty days, by advertising the same in the Bloomfield Record for the same space of time, and if any creditor shall neglect to exhibit his or her debt, demand or claim, within the said period of nine months, public notice being given as aforesaid, such creditor shall be forever barred of his or her action therefor against the said executor.—Present claims to C. N. Bovee, Jr., Bloomfield, N. J. By

C. MEYER ZULICK, Surrogate.

THEIR CHIEFS IN COUNCIL.

A DESCRIPTION OF THE GREAT PRESBYTERIAN ASSEMBLAGE.

AN ENTHUSIASTIC LETTER FROM THE REV. THEO. L. CUYLER, D. D., TO THE EVANGELIST—DR. PAXTON'S ADDRESS—OTHER FEATURES.

If John Knox and Francis Makemie could have looked in upon the brilliant gathering on Wednesday evening in the brilliant Academy of Arts, they would have been astonished to see into what a "great tree" their Presbyterian mustard-seed had grown. Some birds of bright plumage, too, had flown across the seas to lodge in the branches thereof. The hall itself was a far finer one than New York could have furnished. (I always like to see New York conceit taken down a peg when it comes over to staid, solid Philadelphia.)

The Reception was a grand affair. Among the surprises of the evening was the happy way in which the Governor of Pennsylvania made his ecclesiastical allusions, and also the surprise of the foreign delegates to find the former commander-in-chief of the Union armies—Gen. McClellan—addressing them in the character of a Presbyterian elder! Dr. Cairns' speech was a good specimen of the "perfervidum ingenium Scotorum." He grew so impassioned that he threw himself up and down like the walking-beam of an old-fashioned steam-engine. Scotch gestures are not always graceful, but they are prodigiously *strengthy*. But what an incredible amount of hand-shaking there was that evening! It was almost a "means of grace" to get a grip of some of those stalwart champions of the good old cause. Pleasant also was it to find the honored names of Dr. Guthrie and Dr. Williams Arnot represented there by the daughters of their households.

Of the grand scene in the Academy of Music yesterday morning, many descriptions will be attempted, but it was simply indescribable. The very air was full of electricity. No one exactly envied Dr. Paxton when he rose to deliver the opening sermon, for the august shade of Dr. William Adams seemed to be overhanging the rostrum. But before he was through, everybody was whispering to himself, "There, brother Paxton, you are making the grand stroke of your life." It was not so much a sermon that he gave us, as a free forensic oration on the essential glories of Presbyterianism. His elocution also was as admirable as the structure of the discourse. When it was finished every Presbyterian in the house had grown at least six inches in stature.

All day long the blue badges of the members of the Council were conspicuous in the streets; and the foreign delegates were constantly stopped to answer questions about friends in the mother country. When I went into a barber's shop in the morning, the barber, looking at my badge, made the flattering inquiry, "Have you come to attend the butchers' parade?" (For the knights of the cleaver and shambles made their annual display yesterday.) I gave him to understand that we had come to enjoy some roast beef at the Council, but not to slaughter any.

Dr. Breed's address of welcome was elaborate in historical allusions, but cordial and hearty. He said just what hospitable Philadelphia is doing. It is easier to do such handsome things in a city which has such laymen as Wanamaker, Junkin, and Stuart to drive the machinery. The acoustics of Horticultural Hall are frightful, but the Committee of Arrangements could not secure the quarters which they desired.

Last evening Prof. Hitchcock managed to send his sharp, clean-cut sentences well down the long hall. Very incisive they were too—especially what he said about the ethical quality of true Christianity and the necessity of a higher practice of godly living. There were a great many affirmative nods among the assembly when he made his strong points. Principal Rainy, of Edinburgh, came to the platform with his paper under a high expectation, for his fame has preceded him across the water. But Dr. Rainy did himself some injustice by omitting various portions of his essay, and thus gave it a somewhat fragmentary character before the audience. It will appear in full among the published proceedings of the Council. To condense into thirty minutes any adequate view of "modern theological thought," would require an hydraulic press indeed.

I was prevented from hearing Dr. Grant's spirited paper on "Religion in Secular Affairs," and am obliged to break away, for a few days, from this attractive Council, by the demand of home duties. The Council has made a noble start. It meets, too, in the right place—in the city where a Scotch-Irish stock flourishes so vigorously on the soil of the peaceful Penn. Philadelphia is the historic heart of American Presbyterianism. Its atmosphere is charged with the teachings and the memories of Barnes, Brainerd, and Boardman. The assemblage of all these earnest, godly men from many lands ought to pioneer a Winter of precious power and prayer in this city of nearly one million souls."

CONSUMPTION OF PINE FORESTS.

A correspondent of the *Cincinnati Gazette*, writing from Alpina, Mich., says:

Alpina is one of the many Michigan towns that are springing up along the lake shore at the mouths of rivers whose tributaries flow through the great pine forests of the State. Every river throughout the constantly receding timber belt of Michigan, now reaching from the Saginaw Valley to the Straits of Mackinaw, sufficiently large to float a raft of logs, becomes a highway between the lumber camps, wherein motley crews of men, gathered for a few winter months from all nations of the world, rob the forests of their precious pine. The time is near when the pine hoarded by nature for ages within the bosom of her forests will be exhausted; when the rough woodsman will have departed to other lands; when the saw mills, now bustling with life, will stand silent and deserted. What is to be the future of this region when that time shall arrive? Is it to remain a useless waste, awaiting the slow restoration of its forests? It is certain that the agricultural value of the land stripped of its pine is proving to be much greater than was formerly supposed. Clearings are being made, and good crops of wheat, oats, hay, and potatoes